

The journey of Philip
Ignatius (Naish)
Callary



Written by Kaitlen Gosling

Before the war

Philip Ignatius (Naish) Callary was born and raised in Petersburg, (now know as Peterborough) South Australia on July 21st 1886. Philip's parents, Philip Aloysius and Margaret Matilda, were among the first settlers in Petersburg, having arrived in 1880. His father Mr Callary opened a general store not long after his arrival and found time to take a leading role in community affairs. In February 1889, tragedy struck the Callary family. Philip's father, thirty -seven, died from typhoid after a two week illness. His passing left a young widow and four children behind to look after the general store.

Just when the family were getting their life back together another tragedy struck not long after Philips father's death. In November 1891 seven year old Andrew, the eldest son of the family, lost his life by falling into an underwater water tank and drowning. The water tank was below the kitchen in the Callary house.

So in 1900, young Philip Callary set off from home for Adelaide to complete his schooling at the Adelaide Christian Brothers College at the age of thirteen. He was a student at the school until 1903 when he left to return to Petersburg and help his mother run the general store.

He joined the 9th Light Horse Regiment; and was commissioned on 31st March 1913 as second Lieutenant and joined the AIF (Australian Imperial Force) on the 10th September 1914.

Philip Callary's life / service on the Western Front.

Philip's letters home describe his struggles and just how terrifying the life in the trenches were, no one can really understand just what life was like there. It's one of those life experiences you have to see to believe. Callary served on the Western Front, as a Lieutenant in the 9th Light Horse Regiment (Commanding Officer).

After just fourteen days in the firing trenches he told his mother that there were wounded and dead soldiers everywhere, mainly Turks. They smelt horrible and it was even worse on the warmer days as there was little rain at the time that he served. The allied soldiers a few yards away from the Turks could hear chatting, having conversations with each other. Occasionally he could hear cheering through his line of trenches so he knew that meant another victory over the Turks for Australia. "Something terrific" was how Callary described it. Some days Philip heard the shrieks and cries from the Turks as the bombs around their trenches were going off.

As months and weeks went by shrapnel and bullets still flew over him from time to time. The only thing he enjoyed and kept him going was receiving letters from his family and having the pleasure to reply back to them. This was arranged with an Egyptian based mate who sent his messages to reassure his family back home in Petersburg (Peterborough).

He also recalled hundreds of men (soldiers) bathing or swimming having fun in the water holes while shrapnel or bullets flew over them and the men not worrying at all just having a good time. It was a break from all the horrific scenes at the Western Front.

Tragedy struck one more time for the Callary family when their last remaining son Phillip Ignatius (Naish) Callary was killed in the pre-dawn hours of August 28th 1915. In a night operation on Hill Sixty that went horribly wrong. No one knows the precise story of that night and it will probably never be known. There were so few survivors of this operation and their details are confused as to what actually happened.

Callary's family home in Australia had faint hope that their son (brother) might have been captured and held prisoner and would be returned home safe and sound. But that wasn't the case. Captain Philip Callary didn't return home from Gallipoli. He was killed in action aged 29. There were a further 8,709 Australians who would remain on Gallipoli forever.

Despite sixteen years of research, there is no known photo of Phillip Callary.

The ANZAC spirit

The ANZAC spirit is courage, mateship, bravery and being able to laugh and joke around with each other. These are the things Australian soldiers were well known for and still are today.

Phillip Callary volunteered eagerly to show how brave and strong he was in battle even though Australians were not chosen or told to join the fight to help England against Germany. Callary wanted to be involved in the excitement of travel and to be with mates. Little would he know of the hard times and suffering that lay ahead? He had an Aussie sense of humour while facing death daily and his courage and promise to keep mateship is enough to inspire anyone.

His service on the Western Front is just one example of the ANZAC spirit that was shown during the war. His service reflected the spirit by what he showed to his family and country. How he helped by fighting, the leadership skills he showed when he was Lieutenant having to care for his own soldiers. The mateship he had during the battle with other soldiers. Bravery by having the guts to be the bigger man and go sign up, even though it was not his duty. Having to kill innocent men with no experience at all "The courage he showed". By pulling himself up and out the trench to go towards the enemy time and time again until his time was finally up. Friendship he kept during his experiences with the men, stopping them from falling into insanity, with always a joke to share.

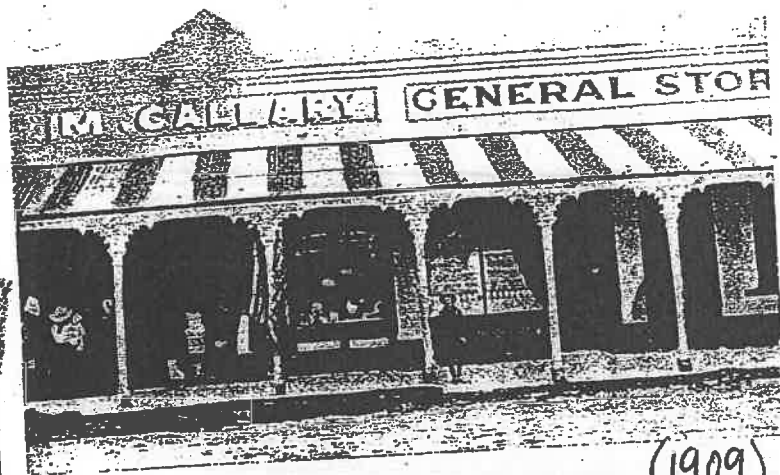
He was still able to joke with soldiers and mates even though friends around him were being killed. Phillip Callary showed the true spirit of the ANZAC, his willingness to sacrifice his life for his country, his family and his mates.

The spirits of the ANZACs have touched hearts and minds of all Australians. It didn't matter if they won or lost, these men wanted to be with their mates. They couldn't stay at home and do nothing after their mate's had given their lives. Their country needed them and they were willing to stand up and be included.

The spirit of the ANZAC still continues today in times of hardship such as cyclones, floods and bushfires. During these times Australians come together to rescue one another, ease their suffering, provide food and shelter, look after one another and let them know they're not alone.

The General store owned
by Philips parents Mr and
Mrs Callary.

M. CALLARY, General Storekeeper.



CONDUCTED BY MRS. M. CALLARY.

(1909)

MRS. M. CALLARY'S General Store was established in 1880 by the late Mr. P. A. Callary, who was one of the finest townsmen Petersburg ever had. It is probably the oldest established business in the Town, and retains its prestige as one of the leading houses. Mrs. Callary conducts the business in a thoroughly business-like manner, and her many years' experience serve her in good stead. The premises are in the Main Street—are substantially constructed, and give every opportunity to display goods to the best advantage. There are two distinct departments—the Drapery and Grocery. Each carries a full and heavy stock of goods in keeping with that expected from an up-to-date general store. Mrs. Callary has travelled much, and is a keen buyer—thus, her customers receive excellent value for their money. In private life Mrs. Callary is admired for her kindly—generous nature, and it is satisfactory to be able to record her continued prosperity in business. Her customers are legion, and one and all are thoroughly satisfied. The following are the various departments, each of which carries a well-selected stock:—Grocery, Drapery, Ironmongery, Glassware, Crockeryware, Tinware, Enamelware, Men's Wear, Footwear, etc. There is also a finely arranged Millinery Room, well worthy of inspection.

JAMES HORAN

*This picture is of Philip
Callarys mother
Maraaret Matilda.*



MRS. M. M. CALLARY.
One of the Original and Most Successful
Business Folk.

the S.A. Railways Institute have ha rooms placed at their disposal. The present Board of Directors is as follows:—President, Mr. F. Yeomans; Vice-Presidents, Rev. A. Gowans and Mr. E. H. Fowler; Treasurer, Mr. H. E. V. Northeast, and Messrs. G. S. Matthews, H. Dorman, Dr. W. A. J. Nairn, S. Jamieson, F. Nourse, G. Battersby and W. Clarke and General Secretary, Mr. Geo. Maddern.

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Death of Mr P. A. Callary, J. P.

It is our painful duty to record the death of Mr P. A. Callary, J. P., from typhoid fever and exhaustion, after a brief illness. Only a fortnight ago to day Mr Callary was about as usual, though he complained to several persons of not feeling very well. On the following day (Saturday) he took to his bed, but for several days his illness was not deemed to be anything serious. At the time of our going to press with our last issue the case had been proved beyond doubt to be typhoid, though it was hoped and believed that the attack was but a slight one. The patient however continued to get worse, and on Monday the case had become so critical as to induce Mr Callary's friends to call in a second medical opinion to confer with Dr Hill. Despite medical skill and careful nursing the patient continued to sink steadily, and on Tuesday it was apparent to all visiting the sick room that the end could not be far off, preparing his friends for the farewell, which came about midnight. The funeral took place on Wednesday afternoon, and was very largely attended, the funeral cortege comprising nearly forty vehicles. The body was interred in the Catholic portion of the Petersburg cemetery, the burial service being conducted by the Rev Father O'Connor. The deceased gentleman, who was about 38 years of age at the time of his death, leaves behind him a wife and four young children. Mr Callary who

Honour roll

Particulars Required for the Roll of Honour of Australia in the Memorial War Museum.

1. Name (in full) of Fallen Soldier *Philip Kenneth Callaway*
 2. Unit and Number (if known) *9. X. H. R.*
 3. With what Town or District in Australia was he chiefly connected (under which his name ought to appear in the Memorial)—
Town (if any) *Melton District* State *Victoria*
 4. What was his Birthplace *" "*
 5. Date of Death *29. 12. 15*
 6. Place where Killed or Wounded *Callipoli.*
- Particulars Required for the Nation's Histories.**
1. What was his Calling *Communist activities*
 2. Age at time of Death *29 years*
 3. What was his School *Christians Bros. College, Melbourne*
 4. What was his other Training
 5. If born in Britain or Abroad, at what age did he come to Australia
 6. Had he ever served in any Military or Naval Force before Enlisting in the A.I.F. (Please state particularly) *2nd Tank in 7th & 8th Regt. War. Bus. Machine Forces*
 7. Any other biographical details likely to be of interest to the Historian of the A.I.F., or of his Regiment—

8. Was he connected with any other Member of the A.I.F. who died or who distinguished himself. (Please state Relationship)—

9. Name and Address of the Parent or other person giving this information—

Name

Relationship to Soldier

Address

10. Names and Addresses of any other persons to whom reference could be made by the Historian for further information—

Name

Address

NOTE.—The Folder is Addressed to the Officer in Charge, Base Records, Victoria Barracks, Melbourne. Please fold in four, and stick down gummed flap so that the addressed portion is outside. The information is required urgently.

Cablegram sent by
Philip to his family.

Form No. 7.

COMMONWEALTH OF AUSTRALIA.

No. 75

POSTMASTER-GENERAL'S DEPARTMENT, SOUTH AUSTRALIA.

CABLEGRAM.



This message has been received subject to the Post and Telegraph Act and Regulations.
All Complaints to be addressed, in writing, to the Deputy Postmaster-General.

Number and Route.	Station from, Date and Time Lodged.	Number of Words and Official Instructions.
Eastern	Alexandria 23 rd 5 ⁴⁵ pm.	14 of words

ETM
a. 5⁴⁵ pm.

Pat Barry
Peterborough

13088

Pat Barry

Name. CALLARY

P.I.

Town.

Regt. No.

Rank.

Capt.

Unit.

DETAILS
ROLL OF HONOUR
CORRECT

44

CALLARY, Capt. ~~Philip Ignatius~~ *got fight*
Horse Regt. Killed in action 29th Aug, 1915
Age 29. Son of Philip Aloysius Callary and Mar-
garci Marilda Callary, of Grange, South Australia
Native of Peterborough. 8.



Honour Roll Form

NAME SUBSCRIBERS IN NCM.
ROLL OF ALL ENDECEASED.

4-3

6175

Memorial Register No. 6. Lone Pine Memorial.

happens to be "one of the
unlucky ones. I don't think he
is very bad though & was some
mile turn out correct. He stops
a boat — a — rotten thing
to do of an night.

to Judge of an ought.
No doubt I shall see Walker
before we return to the Breacha.
I have been tailoring all
the morning trying to put a
collar on a blouse that I
have made a good job of it?

I wish you would send me
a couple of 1/2 lb. Cuck 1/2 lb. 11"
+ three 1/2 lb. I think I will
get them as a lot of the
yellow become parcels. in
Shropshire Steel 1/2 lb. 11"
He found as 1/2 lb. 11" - 11"
too much at once. The Turk's
is less than our 1/2 lb. 11"
1/2 lb. 11". The explosion

Dear Mr. [unclear]
 I am very glad to hear
 from you and hope you
 are well.
 I am
 Yours truly
 C. D. [unclear]

My dear Mother Min + Gertrude

I mentioned in my last letter Mother that I ~~do~~ receive your No 3 of now I have the Bulletin & Play Times so you see the mails are better. We are just out of the firing line again & having another rest.

It was rather Shannon the time
as practically every minute
we expected a heavy attack
on us but I am afraid that are
no scars to venture brother Stangl
needed to say, as soon as we got
down here we turned in & had
a hot room — lovely to have
a change of weather & clean up
Thank goodness we got our quarters

that occur around their troughs
are something terrific & at
times you can hear shrieks
from them. They have not
commenced with asphyxiating
gas yet however it will not
be long. I think. So Tom Ryan
is coming at last. Fancy we
have been here nearly three
months now — time soon flies
it seems our casualties are
beginning to show up now in the
papers. I don't think we
shall catch our horses again.
I heard today they are in
great form. I hear great cheering
through the lines so we have
just evidently had another
victory over them. It is
a great pleasure to hear that through
the paper, it is a great pleasure.

horses around at these times.
You remember Major Cook. It was
a shock when we heard the
news as we did not think it
would be bad. He was the officer
you met that went back
to Afghanistan with me.

Well dear, and I heard
everything is going along A.
& that you are in for a
good season. I hope these
do not forget my cable to
you. You should have received
two since I left Skopje.
Very truly yours received the
one I got before it came to
my birth day.

Love & Advice to you
all & kind regards to
your friends Love again

*Philips letter
translated into easy
reading.*

READER:

My Dear Mother, Min and Gert;

We are now in the rest trenches after fourteen days and glad of same as we have had a fairly hard time. Glad to state we have now been well in it and the "Fighting Ninth" came out with flying colours.

The Turks got a bad time. Our fellows said it reminded them of shooting at a lot of rabbits running around. They were repulsed with severe losses as the morning showed when one could have a good look. Nothing but dead Turks all over the place. One gets used to the smell and it is needless to say it does not take long to make itself felt with the warm days we are having. How callous one gets. Such sights one sees, and being so common and frequent, makes one frightfully hard.

How funny to you no doubt it seems when I say in some places we are only a few yards off them and one can hear them chatting and trying to give us music. To show our appreciation we send them over bombs to cheer them up.

Of a morning and evening (and in fact right through the day) you can see hundreds of our fellows bathing and likewise having great fun in the water swimming about. Shrapnel or bullets does not seem in the slightest to worry them - though plenty hover around at times.

GALLIPOLI SCRIPTS 13 & 14/PAGE3

The climate here is lovely at present and at times one can hardly credit they are at war.

What a laugh you would have if you could only fly across and have a look at some of our dugouts. Real rabbits in our holes.

Rain seems to be a very scarce thing about this part as we get very little. Things should be looking good out there, seeing you have had such lovely rains. It is nearly time! With regard to shade from trees and shrubbery here, it is beginning to get thin and clear owing to want of firewood.

All the P'burg boys are well. Johnstone is away at present for a few days, also Noblett. Grant is battling along in his usual good old form.

A piece of shell has just missed me writing this note. So I think I will get under cover, too D-- [Damn] near to be pleasant.

Your letters are coming frequently now. How I cherish them.

With love and heaps of kisses to you all.

"Naish"

P.S. My birthday is coming.

***** (Music?)

(Repeat Dear ??)

We are just out of the firing line again and having another rest. It was rather strenuous this time as practically every minute we expected a heavy attack on us but I am afraid they are too scared to venture another slaughter.

Needless to say as soon as we got down here, we turned in and had a great swim. Lovely to have a change of clothes and clean up.

Thank goodness we had few casualties this time, but unfortunately poor Carmody happened to be one of the unlucky ones. I don't think it is very bad though. He stopped a bomb - d.. [damn?] rotten things to dodge of a night.

I have been tailoring all the morning, trying to put a collar on a flannel shirt and have made a good job of it. I wish you would send me a couple pair of Black Half-hose and three handkerchiefs. I think I will get them as a lot of the fellows receive parcels.

Shrapnel still flys around in the same old style - not too nice at all. The Turks get hell from our destroyers, cruisers, etc. The explosions that occur around their trenches are something terrific and at times you can hear shrieks from them.

Fancy, we have been here nearly three months now - time soon flies. I don't think we shall see our horses again. I heard today they are in great form.

GALLIPOLI SCRIPTS 13 & 14/PAGE5

I can hear great cheering through the lines, so we have just evidently had another victory over them.

Well dear ones, I trust everything is going along A1 and that you are in for a good season.

I hope Pascoe did not forget my cable to you. You should have received two since I left Heliopolis [pronounced He-lee-opo-lis; ask George!]. Very likely you received the one I got Pascoe to send on my birthday.

Love & kisses to you all & kind regards to friends.

Love Again

"Naish"

NARRATOR:

Naish Callary's birthday was on July 21st and his family did indeed receive his birthday cablegram, with its two word message.

READER: "Well Callary"

NARRATOR: Compared to the mails, cables offered soldiers a more immediate contact with Australia. Many soldiers on Gallipoli had sent cables home on their arrival in Egypt from Australia. Wounded soldiers, or at least the less seriously wounded, would cable their family with news of their condition in a desperate race to deflect the cruel anonymity of the published casualty lists. And, as in Naish

GALLIPOLI SCRIPTS 13 & 14/PAGE6

Callary's case, a soldier on Gallipoli might be able to arrange with an Egypt-based mate for the sending of a simple message to reassure family of his continued well-being. A single word, pencilled in a telegraphist's hand, was a treasured message from a loved one on the other side of the world.

Captain Callary was killed in the pre-dawn hours of August 28th in a night-operation on Hill 60 that went horribly wrong. According to Charles Bean, the official war historian, the precise story of that operation will never be known, so few were the survivors and so confused the details of what happened.

9/11/15

R.

5 Marlborough St
Walsworth
Dec 8th 1915

Dear Mrs Gallery

I had a letter from my son a few days ago. In it he said that your son Capt Gallery, my husband and he had tea together on the 27 of Aug at Gallipoli. That day was my birthday. After tea orders came that your son my husband and others had to go into action and relake a trench that was lost. The trench was regained. My husband was wounded, he was taken on board the Hospital ship Dewaria bound for Malta. His wounds were so serious that he died at sea and his body was committed to the deep. You have my deep sympathy in the sad news you received. My son heard on the 8 of Aug that his father had been wounded but could not find out from the 1st field ambulance if he had been fatally wounded or not. Most of the wounded that night went through the 1st field ambulance. I am writing this as I thought you like myself would like to hear anything about them. It was so hard to get any information at Gallipoli about the wounded in that battle as such a number had to pass through the ambulance that they had not time to take notice of any particular conditions. The Chaplain of the ship sent us word about Mr Gales I thought perhaps if you were to write to him he would do all in his power to find out for you, and as of your brave boy I shall put the address on the other side of the paper. My kindest regards
From yours in sympathy
James Gales

72nd New Eng^l Cavindish
D.D. C.F.

Mediterranean Expeditionary Force
Base 4
Post Office
Larnaca.

GALLIPOLI.6/PAGE2

READER:

5 Marlborough St

Malvern

December 3rd, 1915

Dear Mrs Callary;

I had a letter from my son a few days ago. In it he said that your son, Captain Callary, my husband and he had tea together on the 27th of August at Gallipoli. That day was my birthday. After tea, orders came that your son and my husband and others had to go into action and retake a trench that was lost. The trench was regained.

My husband was wounded, he was taken on board the Hospital Ship Devanha bound for Malta. His wounds were so serious that he died at sea and his body was committed to the deep. You have my deep sympathy in the sad news you received.

My son heard on the 28th of August that his father had been wounded but could not find out from the Fifth Field Ambulance if he had been fatally wounded or not. Most of the wounded that night went through the Fifth Field Ambulance.

I am writing this as I thought you like myself would like to hear anything about them. It was so hard to get any information at Gallipoli about the wounded in that battle as

GALLIPOLI.6/PAGE3

such a number had to pass through the ambulance that they had no time to take notice of any particular wounds.

The Chaplain of the hospital ship sent us word about Mr Yeates. I thought perhaps if you were to write to him he would do all in his power to find out for you sounds [yes, sounds] of your brave boy. I shall put the address on the other side of the paper.

My Kindest regards,

From yours in sympathy

Fanny Yeates

NARRATOR: A couple of months earlier, Naish's sister, Gert, had received a letter from one of her brother's men. It was a letter of hope, hope that Naish may be a prisoner.

READER:

Dardenelles

9th Light Horse Regiment

September 11th, 1915

Miss Gert Callary

Dear Madam;

I am taking the liberty of writing this short note being I think the last of the friends of poor Naish to see him.

Believe me though speaking in these terms of him we are no ways certain of his death though there were a great number of bodies that were not recovered. There is just the bare

GALLIPOLI.6/PAGE4

possibility of his having been taken prisoner and we would know nothing about it.

We got out of our trench just about the same time and I spoke to him just before we parted, our party going one way and his going another, namely to right and left. That is the last I saw of him but at an inquiry, evidence was given that he was actually seen to enter the Turkish trench, then nothing further. I would not yet grieve for him as lost but hope for the best. I can assure you nobody misses him more than I am likely to do and neither will anyone be more sorry than I if anything serious has happened.

I have, or rather our Adjutant has, the six stars from his overcoat. He has promised to return them to me and I will forward them to you the first time I reach a place they can be posted from.

We had a pretty thorough search for Officers' bodies among the killed and recovered Colonel Reynell and Captain Jaffary but could find no trace of Naish and I can assure you I had a quiet search on my own but absolutely failed. So you see there is just a chance, but do not build too much on it. We lost a lot of fine fellows that night, men who would have followed Naish anywhere and I am amongst the fortunate few that returned.

In conclusion I would like to tell you that your Brother proved himself one of the very bravest of men and also proved himself worthy of the position as Captain in our

*The attack on Knoll 60,
the night Callary was
killed.*

LOCAL NEWS.

ATTACK ON KNOLL 60, 27th, 28th, 29th August.

SEPTEMBER 3rd, 1915.

During the action of 21st August a footing had been gained on knoll 60 north of Kaijajik Aghala but the knoll itself had not been captured. The capture of the hill was entrusted to Major-General Cox. The bombardment commenced at 4 p.m. and was continued until 5 p.m., at which hour the assault was delivered, on the right by 350 rifles from the 4th and 5th Australian Brigades, in the centre by 400 rifles of the New Zealand Mounted Rifles and 5th Australian Brigade, and on the left by 250 rifles of the 5th Bn. Connaught Rangers. The attack instantly drew a heavy fire of enemy's shrapnel, machine-guns and rifles; followed shortly afterwards by heavy shell on the knoll and shrapnel all over the position, including trenches still occupied by the Turks. The Connaught Rangers, showing brilliant dash in attack, reached their objective and commenced a gallant fight along the communication trench. The right column was, however, checked by machine-gun fire and for some time could make no headway. In the centre the New Zealanders, with splendid dash, carried the cross communication trench but were held up before reaching the top of the knoll, and confused fighting continued till 9.30 p.m., by which time about nine-tenths of the objective had been taken. It was arranged to put fresh troops in to capture the remainder of the hill at midnight. Before this could be done, however, the Connaught Rangers were bombed out of their position, and the 9th Australian Light Horse who attempted to retake it at 3.45 a.m. were unable to do so. During the 28th the day was spent in consolidating gains and making communication trenches from the original line, and preparations were made to take the remainder of the knoll on the night of the 28th-29th. At one o'clock on the morning of the 29th the 10th Australian Light Horse carried the trench on the top and retained it, and the knoll passed into our possession. The position has been consolidated, and a good view is now obtained over the valley to the North.

This gallant action adds 400 more acres of Turkish territory to the country occupied by Anzac. The fighting during these operations was almost entirely hand-to-hand and of a very severe nature. The brunt of the fighting was borne by the Indian Brigade, the New Zealand Mounted Rifles Brigade, the 5th Battalion Connaught Rangers, the 4th Battalion South Wales Borderers, the 13th and 14th Battalions of the 4th Australian Infantry Brigade, and the 18th Battalion of the 5th Australian Brigade. The 9th and 10th Australian Light Horse Regiments were also engaged and took a conspicuous part in the final assault, the posts of honour in the line of Turkish trenches which we eventually held being occupied by the New Zealand Mounted Rifle Brigade and the 10th Australian Light Horse, supported by a mixed detachment of the 4th Australian Infantry Brigade.

The casualties in this force amounted to about 1,000 of all ranks, but very heavy loss was inflicted on the Turks, not only in the desperate hand-to-hand fighting in the trenches but also from the artillery bombardment.

Three machine guns, two of which were used at once against the Turks, and 46 prisoners were taken, as well as three trench mortars, 300 Turkish rifles, 60,000 rounds of small arm ammunition, and 500 bombs. Judging by the heaps of Turkish dead in the trenches, and observation from the Kaijajik Dere trenches, which commanded the Turkish line of retreat, and owing to our artillery getting at the Turks during the retreat, it is estimated that the Turkish losses must have been at least 5,000.

PETERSBURG IN MOURNING.

DEATH OF CAPT. I. CALLARY OFFICIALLY ANNOUNCED.

Quite a gloom was cast over the town on Tuesday and flags were half mast when it became known that the mother of capt. I. Callary of the 9th Light Horse, had received information from the military authorities to the effect that Capt. Callary had perished on the night of August 29 last, on the occasion of that memorable charge on Hill 60 at Gallipoli. He had been reported missing ever since, and from enquiries made every hope was entertained by residents that he had been taken prisoner and would return safe and sound, so that Tuesdays sad news came as shock to every one. The deceased officer, who was acting Major on the day of his death, and would since have received his appointment, was born at Petersburg in 1886 and was therefore 29 years of age, spent practically the whole of his life here, and was beloved by young and old. He was of particularly bright and happy nature and his great popularity was due to his fine gentlemanly characteristics. He was the only surviving son of Mrs. M. M. Callary, general storekeeper, of Main street, and prior to his enlistment managed the grocery department of the store. He took a keen interest in military matters, and was a lieutenant in the 3rd Light Horse, and all connected with the battalion spoke in highest terms of his ability and leadership. Besides his widowed mother, there are two sisters, to whom all the deepest sympathy is expressed from all sides. Only last week we reported the unveiling of Capt. Callarys photo in the cheer up hut in Adelaide, and in various other ways the officers and men have shown their greatest respect for their comrade.

*Philip Callarys death
announced in the
paper.*

*The street named after the brave
Philip Ignatius Callary in
Peterborough, South Australia.*

